WILLIS's ROOMS.

MR. HARRISON's CONCERT,

FRIDAY, the 10th of MAY, 1793.

PRINCIPAL SINGERS.

Mr. HARRISON,
Mr. KNYVETT, Mr. HINDLE,
Mr. SALE, Mr. BARTLEMAN,
Mr. KNYVETT, Jun. Mr. GORE,
Mr. RENNOLDSON, Mr. WEBBE,
Master KNYVETT, Master SALE,
And Mrs. HARRISON.

INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

Mr. CRAMER, LEADER of the BAND.

VIOLINS.
Mr. Dance.
Mr. Mountain.
Mr. F. Cramer.
Mr. Mahon.
Mr. Lavenu.
Mr. Rogers.
Mr. Agus.
Mr. Fiſin.
Mr. Pilotti.
Mr. Lyon, Jun.
Mr. Cantelo.

VIOLAS.
Mr. Shield.
Mr. R. Aſhley.
Mr. Chriſtian.

VIOLONCELLOS.
Mr. Lindley.
Mr. Eley.
Mr. Limardine.

DOUBLE BASSES.
Mr. Boyce.
Mr. Smart.

OBOES and FLUTES.
Mr. Foſter.
Mr. Dickenſon.

HORNS.
Mr. Leander.
Mr. Leander, Jun.

BASSOONS.
Mr. Holmes.
Mr. Lyon.

And Grand Piano Forte, Mr. KNYVETT.

BRITISH MUSEUM
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MAY

ACT I.

GRAND OVERTURE. M. S. ROSETTI.

GLEE, 3 Voices, and *CHORUS*. *Webbe.*

GLORIOUS Apollo, from on high beheld us
Wand'ring to find a temple for his praiſe,
Sent Polyhymnia hither to ſhields us
While we ourſelves ſuch a ſtructure might raiſe.
Thus then combining,
Hands and hearts joining
Sing we in harmony Apollo's praiſe:
Here ev'ry gen'rous ſentiment awaking,
Muſic inſpiring unity and joy;
Each ſocial pleaſure giving and partaking,
Glee and good humour our hours employ.
Thus then combining,
Hands and hearts joining,
Long may continue our unity and joy.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON. *(By Desire.)* *Rauzzini.*

Written by DR. WOLCOT.

O CYNTHIA! ev'ry joy was mine,
Until thy love was chang'd from me;
But now in sorrow I resign
Each hope that fondly breath'd of THEE.

Yet, CYNTHIA, though thy smile no more
Shall spread a sunshine o'er my breast;
One comfort still I hold in store,
To think I once with thee was blest;
To boast, I once that smile could gain,
For which a WORLD had sigh'd in vain!

GLEE, Air by *Giardini*, harmonized by *Harrison*.

By Mrs. HARRISON, Messrs. HARRISON, KNYVETT and BARTLEMAN.

(*Written by* GARRICK.)

I.

For me, my FAIR a wreath has wove,
Where rival flow'rs in union meet;
As oft she kiss'd this gift of LOVE,
Her breath gave sweetness to the sweet.

II.

A bee within a damask rose
Had crept, the nectar'd dew to sip;
But lesser sweets the thief foregoes,
And fixes on LOUISA'S LIP.

III.

There, tasting all the sweets of spring,
Wak'd by the rip'ning breath of May,
The ungrateful spoiler left his sting,
And with the honey flew away.

QUINTETTO, for two Violins, two Tenors, and Violoncello, by Meſſrs. CRAMER, DANCE, SHIELD, R. ASHLEY, and LINDLEY. — *Pleyel.*

NEW GLEE, Maſters KNYVETT, and SALE; and Mr. BARTLEMAN. *J. S. Smith.*

(The COUNTRY MAID, *a Paſtoral*, by Miſs SEWARD.)

I.

An eaſy heart adorns the vale,
And gilds the lonely plain,
No ſighs of mine increaſe the gale,
No flowing tears the rain.
From happy dreams the orient beams
Awake my ſoul to pleaſure;
With cheek that glows, I milk my cows,
And bleſs the flowing treaſure.

II.

A maple diſh, a cedar ſpoon,
Seem fair and ſweet to me,
When on a violet bank at noon,
I ſit and dine with glee:
From chryſtal rill my cup I fill,
And praiſe the bounteous giver,
Nor with the great would change my ſtate,
But dwell in vales for ever.

III.

Now homeward my pleas'd ſteps I bend,
To yonder ivy'd cottage,
Where parents dear and gentle friend
Prepare the ſavoury pottage:
The wholeſome fare, the pious prayer,
Conclude my day ſo pleaſant;
Ye rich and proud, confeſs aloud,
Right happy ſuch a peaſant.

SCENA, Mrs. HARRISON, *Andreozzi.*

RECITATIVO.

Vivi, a una ſorte miglior;
Serbata amici i prezioſi ſuoi giorni;
E voi ſe in cielo
Ogn' ombra di pietà
Non e ſmarrita,
Difenditemi o Dei!
Si cara vita.

ARIA.

Nel vedermi in tante pene
Ah chi mai non piangerà;
Se ti perdo amato bene,
L 'alma mia ti ſeguirà.
Ne poſs' io placar la ſorte,
Ne mercè poſs' io ſperar;
Plache al fin in tal momento,
Voi ſarete averſe ſtelle,
Cari amanti il mio tormento,
Deh venite a conſolar.

CONCERTO VIOLIN, Mr. CRAMER.

End of the FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

GRAND OVERTURE for TWO ORCHESTRAS.

M. S. Bach.

GLEE, Mrs. HARRISON, Master KNYVETT, Messrs. HARRISON and SALE.

GREAT Apollo! strike the lyre,
Fill the raptur'd soul with fire!
Let the festive song go round,
Let this night with joy be crown'd.
Hark! what numbers soft and clear,
Steal upon the ravish'd ear!
Sure no mortal sweeps the strings;
Listen!---'tis Apollo sings!
Great Apollo, &c. *Da Capo.*

SONG, Mr. HARRISON. *Paesiello.*

(Bassoon Obligato, Mr. HOLMES.)

Odi grand 'ombra, e placati;
Qual flebile concento,
Fan d' Alessandro i gemiti,
Al publico lamento,
Che mai non può mentir.

Oimè che a tante lagrime,
Ai doni, alle preghiere;
Sorde sugli aspri cardini,
D'Aide le porte nere,
Più non si fanno aprir.

GLEE (Air, "Yellow hair'd Laddie,") harmonized by *Corfe*. Mrs. HARRISON, Meſſrs. KNYVETT, HINDLE, and BARTLEMAN.

In April, when primroſes paint the ſweet plain,
And ſummer approaching rejoiceth the ſwain;
The yellow-hair'd Laddie would often-times go
To wilds and deep glens where the hawthorn trees grow.

There under the ſhade of an old ſacred thorn,
With freedom he ſung his love ev'ning and morn;
He ſung with ſo ſoft and enchanting a ſound,
That Silvans and Fairies unſeen danc'd around.

CONCERTO VIOLONCELLO—Mr. LINDLEY.

NEW ROUND, in 3 Parts. *Atterbury*.

Lads and laſſes hither come,
Here's the tabor, pipe, and drum;
Hark! the merry peal ſo gay,
'Tis Florella's wedding day;
Nimbly trip it, ſwift advance
Mingle in the ſprightly dance.

FINALE. HAYDN.